Samuel H. Dyott and Mac Clipper Mar-

ried There on March 21.

from Baltimore Dyott's Incredible Pool-

hardiness They Are Now in Chicago.

On the morning of March 21 last a very stylishly-dressed young couple alighted from

and walked leisurely down through the quiet

streets of the old village. The wise villagers

Rockville for reasons of economy.

"Your name?" he asked.
"Samuel H. Dyott."

"Are you a bachelor, widower, or a divorce"?"
"I am a bachelor."

Honor Medals Honored.

Acting Secretary of War Doe has awarded

medal of honor to Capt. Sylvester H. Mar-

tin, of the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Volun-

Melly's han' jes' touched it, an'

serious. But what should be almost do? He must cut a ridiculous figure out there in the country, with his Tyrolean hat with a feather in it, great nailed boots, and his alpenstock. A pretty wild-goose chase he had come down to this desert for!

But he did not know which way to go. He had sent his baggage on before him by ex-press. Should he go back to Brigue and take the train? It was not to be thought of for su

on again.
"You seem a trifle dazed," remarked

dation train at Rockville, Md.,

## WHY WILL YE DIE?

Vital Magnetism Cares When All Else

Should any one doubt the really wonderful cures now being wrought in our midst they would only have to pay a visit to that greatest of all living Magnotic Specialists, Dr. Damon, at 608 lith street northwest, and listen to the reports made of remarkable cures by the people waiting to see him. Seated in the large pariors yesterday were many who had come long distances to see this famous man. Among them were ministers, merchants, and farmers. One reverend gentleman had come from Illinois, he told how a sister of his had been cured, and how he, after trying over a dozen physicians of his own town, as well as in Chicago, without any benefit, came here and placed himself under this treatment that has made for Pr. Damon a reputation for skill that but few enjoy. He said: I am now well, and return to-morrow to my western home. Another told of his wife being cured of rheumalism. He had spent over \$1,000 with other physicians without relief, but she has been cured perfectly in less than five weeks. I am now under treatment myself, said he, for a serious liver and kidney trouble that has bailed the skill of five other physicians. Aiready I feel like a new man, and I have been treated less than two weeks. The doctor is in daily consultation with patients from 10 to 12, 2 to 5, and 7 to 8, while his several associates are constantly at work. Dr. Bamon has every facility at his new offices, 608 lith street, for treatment. The large reception and treatment rooms, togother with a fine laboratory, are well fitted and furnished, both for the convenience of physician as well as patient.

### SPECIAL SHOE OFFERINGS

For a few days only, viz:

1 lot Men's \$2.75 Shoes for \$1 per pair. Several lots Men's \$5 Russia Calf for \$2.95. Several lots Men's \$6 French Patent Calf Sho hand sewed, at \$3.75 per pair.

THE WARREN SHOE HOUSE, GEO. W. RICH, 919 F STREET.

### Not the Fault Of the Gas

-but of the gas burner that the light is poor. It doesn't burn the gas per-fectly-it allows some of it to escape.

The Welsbach Gas Burner

—gives a pure white and brilliant light. It doesn't increase the flow—it really burns less gas. Drop in and let us show you how it works. \$2.25 up.

Gas Appliance Exchange, 1428 N. Y. Ave. 444444

Facts About Industry. The Chinese claim to have possessed the art of enameling metals from at least 2000 B. C. The manufacture of artificial flowers began in Italy in the early years of the eighteen cen-

The horseshoeing smith first appeared in Germany, where iron shoes were first used for

The first famous German brewer was Herr Knausten, who wrote a handbook on his art

The first hat makers who plied their trade in England were Spaniards, who came to that country in 1510.

Gunpowder was first employed in blasting in the Hartz mountains about 1120, and was denounced by the clergy as sorcery. The first biblical mention of brickmaking

is in Genesis. The chronologists place the date of this reference at B. C. 2247. According to Homer, clothing in his time was washed by being placed in water and stamped until it was supposed to be clean. The first glass windows in western Europe were made by a Greek in 548 for a church built by the Frank King Childebert.

Soap is first mentioned in the ninth cen-tury. It was alluded to as in use in Germany tury. It was alluded to as in use in the for cleaning clothing and as an excellent

#### At the Railway Station Traveller-A ticket to Tolz, please,

Booking clerk-Verry sorry, there is no train, the line is snowed up.

Trayeller—What? Then let me have a half penny post eard, so that I may inform my wife.—Fliegende Blatter.

## WE SELL GLOVES

### GLOVES ONLY.

"Well, you can always be sure that at the

### Our 3 Specials To-day.

Ladies' 4-button Dressed Kids, all colors and sizes.

REDUCED FROM \$1.25 TO 93c.

Ladies' 5-hook Lacing Kids, \$1.35 qual-

Ladies' 12-button Mousquetaires, \$2.50 quality, at \$1.90

### Louvre Glove Co., 937 F St. N. W. 937.

# The Valise

#### of Damocles [Adapted from the French.] After the regattas at Evian the Marquis and

Marquise de Reinepont intended to stay at Leman until the opening of the shooting season on the twenty-third of August. But the torrid heat of the Savoyard coast made them give up their project, and they were compelled to find some other employment for the intervening ten or twelve days.

The question was discussed in a conjugal council, and, as often happens in particularly united families, each came to an independent determination without disturbing the harmony that existed between them. It was decided that the marquis should go to Dieppe, whence he could easily reach his Chateau de la Pointe in time to receive the five or six friends be had invited for the shooting.

the marquise, on the other hand, escorted by her faithful Justine, should refresh herseit with a little Journey in the Alps. Ah, what estantic delight it would be to shiver in the middle of August, to melt in the pain of her little hand snow gathered from the roadside at the top of some mountain, swept by the winds from the neighboring glaciers! What a new and untried pleasure it would be to travel, wherever fancy led her, unhampered by trunks of toliets, among people she was not continually meeting in Paris from one end of the year to the other, and no ubiquitous reporter sending her name to his paper as "among the notable arrivals!"

Not daring to leave the train that was whirling the Marquise de Reinepont to Brigue. Not daring to leave the train lest he be recognized the new of shall not see a single Parisian and where it will be very cold."

"What men? Shepherds, chamois-hunters, or Scotch parsons? No: in the first place, I shall be frightfully ugly. I shall wear a hat like an English woman's, boots like a Ger-The marquise, on the other hand, escorted

#### The Spirit of Hospitality.

To know how to entertain is one of the fine **GREAT WORK AND GREAT SUCCESS** arts of life, and one which, by the way, is not as common as it might be. The stranger within our gates has a very comprehensive claim upon us. Those whom we invite are, as a rule, people for whom we have considerable regard, and this should be exhibited in the ever thoughtful effort to make them as comfortable as possible, and to studiously avoid whatever will make ripples and ruffles

> One of the most artistic of hostesses declares that her guests are, for the time, the sovereigns of the situation, that everything is subordinate to their pleasure and entertain-

> subordinate to their pleasure and entertainment,
> Occasionally she finds guests that fully respond to her spirit, and then the season is a perpetual delight. Sometimes the guests are thoughtiess, careless, indifferent, and not at all in harmony with the spirit that rules the house. Then a compromise with circumstances is necessary, and the visit is gotten along with in the easiest possible fashion. The invitation is not always repeated; for, as she argues, it is not worth while to devote one's time to people who cannot appreciate the courtesies they receive.
>
> The proper way to entertain and be entertained should be a part of the education of everychild. There are few things more annoying than a guest for whose comfort every effort is made, but who neither understands nor appreciates what is being done and is ever

is made, but who neither understands nor ap-preciates what is being done and is ever ready to protest against some arrangement or to propose something different. Children should be instructed in their treat-ment of guests, for the laws of hospitality are or should be binding upon all persons. If you invite a guest, entertain him royally. If he is not appreciative, make him happy while he stays, but do not invite him the second time.

time.

There are many people who wonder why they never receive the second invitation to certain houses. Neither their hostess ror their fellow guests have any doubts as to the reason why. They have not made themselves suffleiently agreeable to be welcomed on future occurring.

occasions.

Visiting, especially in a country house, is something that must be managed as a fine art in order to be at its best. There is little middle ground in matters of this sort. One is either very happy and comfortable or very much the other way.

There are few more delightful things than a season at such a place when everything is right, but we betide those who chance to strike an injudiciously selected company or one that contains a fldgety person or the inexperienced guest.

#### Cracks in Bread Loaves.

The cracks in loaves are caused usually by too much flour being used in the kneading, making the loaf too stiff. When the batter is set at night sufficient flour is added to make it pour thickly from a spoon. In the morning, when kneading, only enough flour should be added to keep the dough from sticking to the hands and the board, and practice in kneading makes this quantity much less than at the first trial. Bread should be turned in the oven while baking, so that all sides may be baked equally, or be exposed to equal heat, as this sometimes makes the cracks.

Loved Housekeeping. Mrs. George Washington, although an heiress and a beauty, and for many years the first lady of the land, never disdained the homely, honorable duties of housekeeping. She considered it a great privilege to look after the details of her household, and regarded the "state days" as lost. In her home at Mount Vernon, as in all large southern mansions, a workroom was set apart, and here every morning Mrs. Washington could be found, surrounded by many of her servants, superintending and assisting in their work.

#### When a Cold is Coming On.

Frequent speezing and chilly sensations are signs of a coming cold. Sometimes it can be broken quite effectively by a hot lemonade. Get the lemon and sugar ready and set the water boiling. Then bathe the fest in hot water, or take a hot bath all over. Betire immediately, and have brought the lemon and sugar, over which the boiling water has been poured. Drink it down as hot as nossible.

The Care of Dishcloths. When one is done using disheloths they

should be thrown into a dish of water, a little soda or potash put in, and placed for a short time on the stove, allowing the water to come to a boil. They may then be rinsed in cold water and hung up in the air. When needed again they will be as clean smelling as the clothes from the laundry, in which condition they should always be kept,

A Thought for Parents.

Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in which he lives better and happier. Each of us is bound to see that out of that small circle the widest good may flow, says Dean Stanley. Each of us may have fixed in his mind the thought that out of a single household may flow influences that shall stimulate the whole commonwealth and the whole civilized world.

Never Resigned Himself. Minister-So you don't think I practice

what I teach, deacon? Deacon-Well, considering that you have been preaching on the subject of resignation for the past thirty-seven years, I don't quite think you do.—Truth.

He was Certain to Return. will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will, Head of firm—What makes you think so? Salesman—I borrowed \$5 from him.—Cloak

A Lincoln Death-Mask. "After reading your interesting descriptions

of relies of Abraham Lincoln, I feel impelled to describe one in my possession," writes Dr. W. B. Clarke, of Indianapolis, to Kate Field. "It is a plaster bas-relief of the head and neck of Mr. Lincoln, in full side view, the whole oval being twenty-six by twenty-one inches and the head and neck twenty inches long. The great point of interest about this

mon woman's, and a gown that I shall bormon woman's, and a gown that I shall for-row from Justine. By the way, you must lend me one of your traveling bags for our things, if you will. You can take all the rest of the trunks and their contents to the chateau. That is guaranty enough for you, I should think."

The next day the marquise saw her husand, with seventeen trunks, off on the train for Paris, where Reinepont would stop only to change cars. An hour later, in tourist garb, in which she was soarcely recognizable, accompanied by Justine, who carried an enormous valise, pretty Amelie de Rienepont herself took the train in the opposite direc-tion, intending to sleep that night at Brigue. No one noticed an unknown individual who had timidly slipped into a second-class compartment. He wore a ridiculous costume, such as one buys ready made in the little shops near rallway stations. He had on a slouch hat, like a "drummer's," blue goggles, and cotton gloves. He must have been suffering from a toothache, for he kept an enormous bandana handkerchief pressed to his left jaw until the train was fairly under way. Then, unmasking, he took off his goggles and heaved a great sigh of relief.

This mysterious traveler was no other than

This mysterious traveler was no other than the young, dashing, handsome, and very chie

relic is that it was made here from a cast taken from the martyr President's face as he lay in state in the Indiana statehouse during the journey to Springfield. Through the influence of Gov. O. P. Morton the sculptor was enabled to make the cust, and from this two medallions were made. I believe that the other, the companion of the one I have, is still in existence in a private family here. Mine has never been framed, but is in perfect condition. As far as I know casts of the face of Lincoln are so rare that a bas-relief from one of them ought to be a relic of great historical and patriotic interest."

#### AMONG TEMPERANCE WORKERS Large and Interested Attendance at the

The quarterly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held yester day at the Vermont avenue Christian church This meeting was of unusual interest, an ruption for an inviting luncheon. There were present a much larger number than usually attend the annual meetings. Mrs. Mary E. Griffith, the president of the society, presided.

sided.

An address of welcome was made by Rev.
W. H. Schell, who extended a most hearty invitation to the ladies, and was responded to
by Mrs M. S. Hartsock, cf. Ryland chapel,
Rev. Mr. Vawter, Rev. Mr. Matchett, Rev.
Mr. Johnson, of the Lincoln Memorial, Rev.
F. M. Bradley, Rev. Mr. Patch, of the
Gunton Memorial, and Hon. Hrram Price
space men the subject of prohibition and spoke upon the subject of prohibition and greatly encouraged the ladies of the union in their excellent work. Mrs. Anna Rice, of the Lucy Webb Hayes Bible Society, of Batavia, N. Y., also gave an interesting temperance talk.

N. Y., also gave the interesting talk.

Reports from the various committees were read and adopted, and showed a remarkable increase in the amount and beneficial results of the work in the respective fields. The union is endeavoring to influence the churches not to serve fermented wine at communions. The treasurer's report showed the receipts to be \$485.71, the expenses \$445.98, leaving a balance on hand of \$39.73.

receipts to be \$483.71, the expenses \$413.30, leaving a balance on hand of \$38.73.

Mrs. F. M. Bradley addressed the meeting upon the necessity of building a permanent home, which could be open all the year and provide ample room for the reception of their

provide ample room for the reception of their guests.

The following committees were appointed: On resolutions, Mrs. George W. Gray, Mrs. Hartsock, and Mrs. Falconer; on credentials, Mrs. P. A. Williams and Miss Lizzie Kessler; on courtesies, Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, and on receiving new members, Mrs. M. E. Cohen.

A resolution was submitted and adopted concerning the death of Senator Colquitt as follows:

Resolved by the Women's Christian Temper ance Union of the District of Columbia, in quar-terly session assembled, That our organization through his death, has sustained an almost irrele loss, olved, further, That we deplore his loss to

A chicken that lays black eggs is the prop erty of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Barton of 6 Brunswick street. More remarkable is the fact that the fowl began the singular feat just on the eve of Easter, when dyed eggs are so popular, especially with the young folks. Plainly stamped on the first egg laid Thursday morning, March 8, last, were the initials "M. A. R." minus, of containing the punctuation marks. Since the first bank egg was found in the peak one of the same color though in the nest one of the same color, though some have varied in the shade, has been some have varied in the snaar, has been found regularly in the nest each morning. Mr. and Mrs. Barton, as well as near neighbors who call daily to inspect the eggs, are puzzled. Yesterday Mr. Barton placed a number of the eggs under a setting hen, and will await the hatching process with interest.

One-Contract and lift the abdomen by con scious muscular effort, and when well lifted rises on the toes and lift the chest high. Re-

peat steadily six times.

Another—Lift the internal organs and contract the abdominal walls by conscious muscular contraction, and lift the chest high and spring forward with right foot while the left hand is on the left hip and the right hand is thrust up diagonally to the front; now back to position. Repeat six times, and do with other side.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

teer Infantry, for most distinguished gallantry in action at the engagement of Weldon railroad, Virginia, August 19, 1864. Mar-"Remember, witness," sharply exclaimed the attorney for the defense, "you are on tin then a lieutenant, volunteered to make a

A crepe veil can be renovated by putting it out for a few minutes in a drizzling rain until well dampened. Then fold and put under a mattress over night. It will be wonderfully

ing lips. Boisentrain, however, made the best of the situation, referred lightly to the "happy chance" that made him her fellow-traveler, and told some incoherent tale about losing his hat and traveling rugs.

To put a climax to his unhappiness, the Hotel d'Angleterre was packed full. The last room was given to the marquise, and Gideon was tucked away in a neighboring house. After a horrible dinner—eaten in the same room, to be sure, but not at the same table with Amelie—the poor lover had to hasten off to his lodging, after a glance at hasten off to his lodging, after a glance at the pretty marquise "in which he put all his soul." He hoped, too, that the morrow would put an end to his misfortunes, for he had heard that she was to take a private conveyance for La Furca in the morning. Boisentrain would walk out on the road, and when the marquise overtook him she would doubtless offer him a lift, he would accept, and—things would go swimmingly. He and—things would go swimmingly. He would, at least, have a long tere-a-tete with her on the way to Gosschenen, and who knew what the Hotel du Giacter du Rhone might

The next morning the sun rose radiant, and The next morning the sun rose radiant, and Gideon followed its example. Then he breakfasted at the Angleterre before setting forth pedibus cum jumbis. He had discarded his disguise on the day before, and now wore a tourist costume revealing his shapely calves under heavy-ribbed woolen stockings. An alpenstock seven feet long completed the equipment of the young conqueror. He saw himself in a glass as he went to the office to pay his bill, and was entirely satisfied with his appearance.

On the corner the hotel register lay open. Gideon mechanically cast his eyes over it while waiting for his change. The last written name—the ink was not yet dry—gave him a terrible and unexpected shock. It ran:

LE MARQUIS DE REINEFONT,

"You seem a trifle dazed," remarked Amelie.
"Dazed," he replied; "I—er—but your husband, where is he?"
"I don't know; I suppose he must be in Paris by this time."
"In Paris! Why—er—don't you know he arrived this morning at the Hotel d'Angleterre. Haven't you seen him?"
It was Mme, de Reinepont's turn to be dazed, then uneasy, then quite terrified. Her husband must suspect her of some trick if he followed her thus secretly without letting her know of his presence. Very well, is he would show him—but here she was, nlone in the open country with Roisentrain, whose admiration for her was well known! If Reinepont came upon them now, he would kill them both.

Justine was questioned as to whether the

tinued, "and told me she had an opportunity to go abroad to study with young ladies of good family, and could go if I would represent that she was engaged to be married to me in two years. This was the first time the subject of marriage had been broached. I said I had not enough money but would not let that stand in the way; that under no circumstances would I consent to any representations of a marriage. SHE GAVE A FICTITIOUS NAME Signed the License—They Said They Were

she was engaged to be married to me in two years. This was the first time the subject of marriage had been broached. I said I had not enough money but would not let that stand in the way; that under no circumstances would I consent to any representations of a marriage engagement. She said that she could go abroad, study the modern languages and come back in two years fitted to be my wife. I said that could never be, that I was not open to negotiations of that sort."

Witness and Miss Follard had looked over his offers to deliver lectures. She had fluured that the coat would be \$100 a month, but he had expressed his willingness to give her \$125 and her traveling expenses. The witness added: "Her final answer at our next meeting at the Hoffman house was that she would never go except as my affiance with the she would never go except as my affiance with the she would never go except as my affiance with the she will be she will be the she will be the work of the will be she was writing and that she had destroyed all her manuscripts (including the manuscript of a novel she was writing) and that she had given away her clothes. In one of these conversations she yot by and went into the library and came back shortly and presented a pistol, threatening to kill him. By some agility he was enabled to take it away from her before she could do any harm. He kept the pistol, and it was the same back shortly and presented a pistol, threatening to kill him. By some agility he was enabled to take it away from her before she could do any harm. He kept the pistol, and it was the same back shortly and presented a pistol, threatening to kill him, by some agility he was enabled to take it away from her before she could do not intend to bear all the disgrace was inclined to be jocked on the happy wi

in front of the popular resting-places gazed knowingly at them as they passed, and smiled and winked at each other. Rockville residents are infallible detectives in the matter of bride The young man and woman did as anticipated, turned as they reached the courthouse, crossed the street, and mounted the wide steps, and the village resters ceased watching them with satisfied "I-told-you-so's." Clerk James Anderson looked up and knew

what was before him in an instant. "An elopement," he thought, for the couple were rather more elegantly dressed than the average Washington couple who tie the knot in The young man was faultlessly attired in a The young man was faultlessly attired in a long cutaway coat, high silk hat, pointed patent leathers, the upper part of which were covered with what one of the resters called "spats." His companion was tall, finely forcied, and dressed in a most becoming gown, which bespoke the tailor.

The young man confirmed his suspicions. He said that he and the young woman were desirous of being united, and also of having their marriage kept secret. Such a request is

their marriage kept secret. Such a request is not unusual, and Clerk Anderson is the reposi-The bride gave her name as Miss Margaret D. Ricketts, also of Baltimore; her age as 24, and stated that she was a maiden.

The bride gave her name as Miss Margaret O. Ricketts, also of Baltimore; her age as 24, and stated that she was a maiden.

The license was made out in due form and the supposedly happy couple left, and the village resters saw them walk in the direction of St. Mary's church. Here Rev. C. O. Rosensteel performed the ceremony which made them man and wife. They took a returning train for Washington.

Rockville was perturbed yesterday. One of the resters was reading The Times' account of the triple misdemeanor, felory, and embezzlement of Samuel H. Dyott, manager of a Crawford shoe house. The description of the couple struck him as being very close to that of the handsome pair that had given then food for two hours' gossip. He told his thoughts, and a visit to Clerk Anderson proved their correctness. "Margaret O. Ricketts" is poor, deluded Mae Clipper. Dyott's wonderful nerve or lack of sense made him give his own name. How he thought to escape final detection is a mystery.

The marriage in Rockville disproves the assertion made in her letter from New York that they were married in that city.

Dyott, with incredible carelessness or bravado, applied to the shoe store of Streetor Brothers, in Chicago, for a position three days after he left Washington. Streetor Brothers wrote to the Crawford house here, which he had given as reference, asking as to his character, etc. The letter was turned over to Inspector Hollinberger, who at once wired the Chicago authorities to arrest him. Inspector Hollinberger is in hourly anticipation of a message saying that Dyott has been apprehended.

Honor Medals Honored.

her that he would go right back and say to Mra. Blackburn that it was not true, but under her importunities promised to keep his mouth shut if she would leave the city.

Beturning to Washington March 31, he had received a call from Miss Pollard before breakfast. He said: "I agreed then that if she would go away I would put myself in the power of the plaintiff and Mrs. Blackburn and pretend there was an engagement. I said: 'You have put me where there is no alternative but to put myself in your power and trust you or to submit to a scene in the hotel office or street, perhaps have an attempt made on my life on the street."

"May I interpose at this point," suggested Mr. Wilson, and he went on to say that there had been no plea of coercion put in by the defense. The reply by Mr. Butterworth was that there had been no agreement, but only the semblance of one to preserve what was of more value than life, under a compulsion as effectual as a loaded pistol. He did not care what the duress or coercion was called.

piston lie did not care what the duress or co-cretion was called.

The legal sparring became very warm, Mr.
Wilson declaring that they might show, if they could, that an agreement was made under duress. "I said that there must be no misunderstand-

relations I had held with her white I had such a happy family, she would always suspect me of having similar relations with other women. I reminded her that she had not come to me a maiden, that I had not seduced her." Col. Brecknirdage gave his version of the visit to Mrs. Blackburn, which occurred on Good Fri-day according to Mrs. Blackburn, and several days later according to the witness. With the relativity he had seen to Mrs. Blackburn hatel.

day according to Mrs. Blackburn, and several days later according to the witness. With the plaintiff he had gone to Mrs. Blackburn's hotel, the Fortland, but Mrs. Blackburn refused to see them. Leaving him in the public parior Miss Follard had gone up to Mrs. Blackburn's apartments, and in a short time he received a message from the elevator boy, saying that Mrs. Blackburn had consented to see him. He found Miss Follard waiting on the landing entitle Mrs. Blackburn's recome, and she said that Mrs. Blackburn wanted witness to confirm what she (Miss Follard) had tust told her.

"Remember, witness," shearpy exclaimed the attorney for the defense, "you are on on this" when I dedense, "you are on on this" when I could have made \$\frac{4}{5}\$ by limit for your side of the ease, an 'you know it.

"Her Husband.

[From the Tokelo Blade]

"I don't see your husband with you so much as when you were in your honeymoon," said the clerryman, as he met an occasional attendant at his church. Has be grown cool?" and the clerryman, as he met an occasional attendant at his church. Has be grown cool?" opportunity. "He better the construction of the cooling Blome.

The Detroit Coming Blome.

The Detroit Coming Blome.

The Detroit of Coming Blome and the standard of the coming and the standard of the coming and the coming and the coming and the coming and the coming and

"Mrs. Blackburn said one or the other of us must leave or there would be a scandal. I said I knew it; that the plaintiff would come to my-room when I was away; that it was perfectly

had made a blunder in the hotel office. Vain had made a bunder in the notel office. Vain hope! The trembling maid swore she had not pronounced the real name of her mistress. She had not even had occasion to give the name agreed upon in advance, for no one had asked her whom she was traveling with.

"It is quite clear, then," declared the marquise. "He has suspected me, and he is following me. We are lost! If he finds us he will kill us and throw our bodies in some ravine. Unhappy man, what a terrible position you have put me in." Then, after a moment of silence, she de-manded in a voice that made her companion

the train? It was not to be thought of for an instant. He would probably stumble upon the marquis and marquise returning to France, arm in arm. Meanwhile, he did not even know on what road he was. He resolved to press forward until some diligence should come along and pick him up. Or perhaps a country wagon would come along, and the driver offer him a place. Might the devil fly 'way with Switzerland, love, wily husban ds, and cobbiers who make shoes too tight!

As he was thus communing with himself a shiver:

"Are you armed?"

"Armed!" he said. "Do you think I carry an arsenal with me when I take a little pleasure trip in Switzerland? Listen, Mme, de Reinepont. The only thing for us to do is for me to leave you. He cannot excuse you of anything if he finds you traveling alone with Institute. tight!
As he was thus communing with himself a cloud of dust announced the approach of a vehicle going in the same direction as himself. You may imagine his astonishment when he saw Justine on the seat and, inside, a woman veiled like a Turkish beauty of the old regime, absolutely alone.

"Why, M. de Boisentrain!" exclaimed a voice he had hardly hoped to hear that day; "you are going my way? Jump in."

The horses had stopped. He clambered in, like a man in a dream, and the vehicle started on again.

arms about him. "Are you going to aban-don me? I feel it in my bones that he is right behind us now. I was foolish enough at the hotel to say I was going to La Furca."

Then Boisentrain had a luminous idea. He consulted his Baedeker feverishly, for time was precious, and after giving the driver a louis ordered him to continue on to Gosechenen. Then, stopping a passing mountaineer, he put the lady's value on the man's back, and the quartet directed their steps to Bellalp by paths impassible by wagons.

At the end of six hours' weary march they arrived at the hotel, isolated in a desert of ice at an altitude of 6,000 feet. The marquise's shoes were wrecks and Justine could no longer stand up, but Reinepont had not appeared. Undoubtedly he must be pursuing them toward the glaciers of the Rhone. them toward the glaciers of the Rhone.

"We are saved," said Boisentrain. "You can sleep here and to-morrow I shall find means to get you down to Brigue. From where you can return to France and await your husband tranquilly."

"Tranquilly!" repeated the marquise, with fine scorn. "That is easy for you to say, heartless man!"

Mme. de Reinepont was given a room with two beds in it, in which she locked herself with Justine. They were not visible again

## WERE UNITED IN ROCKVILLE SHE MADE HIS LIFE A BURDEN TWO Grand **Excursions**

# St. Elmo Next Monday.

Leave Pennsylvania Depot at 9.45 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. The greatest chance ever offered the people of Washington to secure a most desirable home or a profitable investment. Don't fail to read terms, prices, and inducements on page 2 of this paper next

## Wood, Harmon & Co.

No. 525 13th St. N. W.

proper; that there was nothing wrong about it; but there were Kentuckians around and they would talk about it."

After speaking of visiting Philadelphia as the gnest of George W. Childs, the secret marriage but Mrs. Wing in New York was skipped, and Col. Breckinridge went on to tell of his meeting with Miss Pollard at the Hoffman house May I. He was surprised on entering his room to find the door to the adjoining room open, and, walking in, found Miss Pollard there and but partly dressed. He said: "She demanded to know where I had been the pasttwo days; said she had been looking all over New York for me. I responded, probably with a little more rudeness than I should, that it was nothing to her."

"Then I went back to my room through the short entry between the two. I heard a hoise, and was going to shoot through the door, with a pistol pointed at mis. I shut the door quickly, turned down the catch, and touched the electric button. I said I had sent for the police, and was going to shoot through the door. I said shoot away, and you will only give me one more justification for having you put in the Toombs. She was ratiling the door, and begred me not to have her put in the Toombs. She was ratiling the door, and begred in the first property of the child." He restend to have been the bell boy knocked I opened the door, I said shoot away, and you will only give me one once its to have been. This was said so califously that everybody laughed.

The scene had been ended by calling a cab, in which Miss Pollard's as as a cold as I might have been. This was said so califously that everybody laughed.

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Heferring to the tellegrams alleged to have been sent to Mrs. Blackburn the winder of the water. I don't know whether I was as cold as I might to shoot and a state of the cold of the Child of Polles. Black hum the winder it is not."

The name of the child is the cold of the cold of the cold of the cold of the child of Polles. He had suggested

to Mrs. Blackburn; he did not think he had. In answer to a question as to the circumstances attending his last marriage Col. Breckinridge said he had been married at No. 71 West Forty-fifth street, about 7 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, April 29, by the Rev. John R. Paxton, and the marriage was witnessed by Mrs. Paxton and Mrs. Collier, of Pittsburg. He had married, he said, his kinswoman, the daughter of R. W. Scott, of Kentucky, and widow of Chauncev Wing, of Kentucky, who died abroad some time ago.

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The colonel then took up the Blackburn thread of the story. He went into a long story about some difficulty Mrs. Blackburn had with a tailor over some dresses, in which the tailor had been arrested and had threatened to sue her for false imprisonment. He had said that the tailor was bluffling and they had better call his bluff. Then Mrs. Blackburn had said that the tailor was bluffling and they had better call his bluff. Then Mrs. Blackburn had said that there was another matter of greater importance; that he had told her that he was engaged to Miss Pollard and asked her to keep the secret, and that witness and plaintiff had been together in a hotel in New York. He had replied that he could not give her a full explanation them, but would, later on, in Washington. Mrs. Blackburn had said that unless he could explain saisfactorily their friendship must end. He said that he supposed he must submit to her decision, whatever it was.

Col. Brecklinridge then related the circumstances attending the visit of Major Moore, the Chief of Police, giving the following narrative: "I and my wife formerly Mrs. Wing were in the daining room of the house when the plaintiff wafited in and said: "Excuse me Mrs. Wing, I want to see Mr. Breckinridge alone on a matter of great importance. I turned to, my wife and said, that I thought I had better go with her.

As I walked out by Lafayette park she said, "I intend to end this matter. I intend to kill you." I said "All right," and she went on, "Mr. Breckinridge, this is your last chance." Her statement that I said anything derogatory to my wife is an absolute fabrication without a shadow of ruth on which to hang it. Not a word was statement that I said anything derogatory to my wife is an absolute fabrication without a shadow of truth on which to hang it. Not a word was said about my wife.
"She said she intended to end this thing by

killing me, and as we walked along she said it would be a good thing to end it by that kind of a sandal and she was going to kill herseli, too. She did most of the talking. There had been no effort on my part to calm her fears; no protestation of love; nothing about her being a nervous, excitable child.

"When we got to Major Moore's office I asked if he was in, and, being told he was, I went in and the plaintiff followed me. I said to Major Moore: 'I need the protection of the law. This lady threatens to kill me. I will tell you how I came to be in this position, and I want you to put her or me under arrest.'

"He said he hoped k was not as bad as that He went over to her and she held up her hands and said; 'I have no weapons but these,' and

"When he loosened his arms," he continued,
"she had fainted, or pretended to faint, so he
laid her on a divan, put the pistol in his pocket,
closed the door, and walked out." This seemed
a good climax to end the chapter, and so the
court adjourned until Monday.

Why Not Women Architects? It is a surprise to me that women have not taken up architecture as a profession to a fuller extent, for there is no business for which woman is more peculiarly fitted. Men have little practical knowledge of the value of space in a house, or of the advantages of closets, or of the disagreeable incidents which occur in an illy - arranged mansion. The home is especially the woman's sphere, and a house designed by women for women should be theoretically, and would practically, I think, prove that many and great improvements could be made on a majority of these claptrap affairs that are now being put up. Of course, women could not do the supervising and practical construction, but it would be a comparatively easy thing for a female architect to find a relible builder to take all that part of the work off her shoulders, or she could hire a trained manager, who could make her estimates and attend to the strictly business part of the office. Not only is a woman's knowledge of the needs of a home more practical, but the artistic is more fully developed in her than it is in man. She can estimate an effect more quickly, and, as a rule, she has a great deal more knowledge of the value of colors and the influence of lines in the production of the desired effect. I believe that before many years we will see a great many houses which are concentions of the feminine brain of space in a house, or of the advantages of many years we will see a great many houses which are conceptions of the feminine brain and I am willing to predict for my sex that the houses thus designed will be an improve-ment on those which are now produced from masculine conception.—Iowa State Register.

Mrs. Yates, the "Lady Mayor." British empire, has just taken her seat as mayor of Onehungo, New Zealand. She wore a blue-and-white print gown, with a white front and puffed sleeves. Her inaugural address was a poem, and in it she electrified her constituents by declaring that she would ever be found on the side of right

### IMPORTANT SALE AT THE ECONOMY SHOE HOUSE.

Owing to our rapid increasing trade we have been forced to make considerable extensions to our store. We must have room, and in order to do so we quote the following extremely low prices for our thoroughly reliable SHOES AND SLIP-PERS, Men's, Ladies', Missee, Boys', Youths', and Children's.

BONT MISS THIS CHANCE, as the prices quoted will surely run us out of sizes. So delay is dangerous. Prices as follows:

Infants' Shoes 25c | Ladies' Common Sense | Children's Worked Button Spring Heel 48c | Ladies' Opera Patent Tip | Misses' Funet Oxfords. Solid Leather Shoes 68c | Ladies' Strap Slipper, Patent Vamp | Ladies' Strap Slipper, Patent Vamp | Ladies' Strap Slipper, All Leather Ladies' Strap Slipper, All Leather | Sec | Ladies' Str

The best \$2 Men's Shoe in the city, The best \$1.50 Ladles' Shoe in the city. Our Famous \$2 Guaranteed Ladles' Shoes, The Famous \$1,25 Boy's School Shoes, Morgan, Violett & Co., 706 Seventh St. N. W.

in his room.

As he dismissed the waiter, after giving his orders for the morrow, the servant replied with a low bow:

"Very good, M. le Marquis."

Gideon bounded from his chair.

"I am not a marquis," he declared: me have no more of your titles." me nave no more of your littles.
"Pardon, sir, but a French marquis has just arrived. I thought it was you.
Boisentrain asked the name of the new arrival. The servant brought from the office a bit of paper on which was written:

LE MARQUIS DE REINEPONT, 10 Avenue de Messine, Paris "Good heavens!" exclaimed Boisentrain, man follows the scent like a bloodhound."

Midnight! All were asleep in the Hotel Bellalp, or, rather, not all were asleep, for a man, tiptoeing with infinite caution, wandered about the corridors with a candle in his hand. Beassure yourself, gentle reader. This mysterious personage is no thief nor husband on vengeance bent. It is a gallant man, braving death to save a woman: it is Gideon. Before each door he stoops down, and his features express horror at the frightful English shoes spread forth under his eyes. At last two dainty bottlines attract his attention and bring a wan smile to his lips, though, tion and bring a wan smile to his lips, though, heaven knows, he has not the heart for love-making at this moment. It is there that she aleeps. Alas, is she still alive? What terrible tragedy has, perhaps, taken place behind that door?

heaven knows, he has not the heart for lovemaking at this moment. It is there that she sleeps. Alas, is she still alive? What terrible tragedy has, perhaps, taken place behind that door?

Trembling, he listens, his ear glued to the keyhole. Suddenly he straightens up, relieved, but surprised. He has just heard a burst of smothered laughter. He listens again. Amelie is chatting with her maid, and from the words that come to him he concludes, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the unhappy women suspect nothing. Shall he warn them of the danger hanging over their heads? Shall he leave them in ignorance? No, he must speak. A man forewarned is a match for four. He taps lightly on the door. The voices cease.

"It's me," he murmurs in a low tone; "it's fideon."

The door is opened the least track. Jus-

that evening. Gideon, on his part, avoided showing himself, and had his dinner served in her ear the terrible words:

in her ear the terrible words:

"He is here,"

A smothered cry, then the door closes.
Within the room are heard lamentations and sighs. To remain would be the worst of follies. The viscount returns to his room, and passes the rest of the night sented on the adm of a chair starting at years acted. edge of a chair, starting at every sound.

"What does the man want? Where does he hide himself?" demanded Boisentrain for the hundredth time, pressing his clenched hand

hundredth time, pressing his cienched hand to his burning brow.

It is midday. Dying of hunger, he has something to eat brought to his room, and the waiter eyes with a curious air this gentleman who has climbed to the summit of the Alps to stay twenty-four hours locked up in a hotel bedroom. At nightfall Gideon has not budged. However, they cannot stay there till the Hotel Bellaip closes for the Winter. Oh, this demoralizing uncertainty is a thousand times worse than a known evil!

There is a knock on the door. He opens it. It is Justine.

There is a knock on the door. He opens it.
It is Justine.
"M. le Vicomte," she says, "we have seen absolutely no one. But Mme. Is Marquise is ill, and she is in the diligence down stairs. She says you must not come down. She is going straight to Paris, and she begs vou to send her valise after her," and with that the maid disappeared, and in a few minutes Boisentrain heard the sound of the departing caseh.